

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1906.

ed at the Post Office at New York as Sec Class Mall Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, Per Year 3 00 DATLY AND SUNDAY, Per Month......

Postage to foreign countries added. Published by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for ication wish to have rejected articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

Party Ties Dissolving.

There are unmistakable signs that the process of party disintegration and realignment, of which we have had memorable examples in the United States, is once more far advanced and irresistible. Once more, as in 1822 and 1854, a party's culminating triumph has been followed by symptoms of swift decay and dissolution. Events will soon determine whether the Republican party is destined, like the Jeffersonian party in 1824, or the Democratic party in 1860, to be split into fragments, or, like the Federalist party and the Whig party, to become utterly extinct. Experience has shown that party government is necessary to the working of representative institutions; but, of course, it does not follow that a given party may not outlive its usefulness. When that time comes, and the fig tree is seen to be Preparably barren, the inexorable flat is uttered from the ballot box: "Cut it down! Why cumbereth it the ground?"

The history of the United States under the Constitution is strewn with the wrecks of political organizations once full of vitality and promise. It would have seemed incredible to ALEXANDER HAMILTON on his deathbed had he been told that the Federalist party, which had launched the national Government, which had lost the last Presidential contest by only eight electoral votes, and would but for HAMILTON himself have defeated JEFFERSON in the House of Representatives, would in that year (1804) be able to muster only about a twelfth of the electoral votes for its candidate, and sixteen years later would be impotent to carry a single State. How could JEFFERSON, seeing the party created by himself exalted to the pinnacle of victory when in 1820 the last member of the Virginia dynasty got believe that within four years that party would be rent into factions pursuing irreconcilable aims and rancorously hostile to each other? How could it have been possible for HENRY CLAY, who was to be so long the inspiration and the strength of the Whig party, when he beheld it sweep the country in 1840 by a majority of 174 electoral votes, to foresee that it would hold together but little more than a decade, and that within a quarter of a century it would have and Barnburners combined to bear FRANKLIN PIERCE to the White House by the astounding majority of 212 electoral votes, to imagine that within two years their party would be so shattered by the Nebraska bill that its implacable sections would in 1860 hold two na- have drawn a false analogy between tional conventions and put forward two rival candidates? Yet what HAMILTON. or JEFFERSON, or HENRY CLAY, or FRANK-LIN PIERCE could not have foretold at the dates named would have been patent to every onlooker a few years later.

As history never repeats itself precisely we cannot expect to find an aract analogue to the existing situation in any of the conditions to which we have referred. There is, however, almost as sharp a difference to-day between those Republicans who accept for their leaders Senator LA FOLLETTE of Wisconsin and Governor CUMMINS of Iowa and those whose accredited spokesmen are Senator SPOONER and Senator ALDRICH as there was between "Conscience Whigs" and "Cotton Whigs," or between those Democrats who advocated and those who opposed with vehemence the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. On the other hand, the Republicans are still held together by the force of a magnetic individuality, as the Whigs were up to 1852. It is unquestionably true that THEODORE ROOSE-VELT has come to personify, as HENRY CLAY personified, the energies and the hopes of his political organization. Such a process of incarnation has its dangers. When HENRY CLAY died the country recognized that the Whig party had been eviscerated. Its vitals were gone. Men said to one another at CLAY's funeral "Time was that when the brains were out the man would die." The Republican party will be lucky if the prospects of Mr. ROOSEVELT'S early retirement from public life do not excite similar forebodings.

It is certain that if we look at States which used to be accounted strongholds of one party or another, we encounter portents of party disintegration such as were witnessed in 1854. Missouri was wrenched from the Democratic column in 1904. On the other side, Ohio chose last year a Democratic Governor, and even Pennsylvania elected a Democratic State Treasurer. In the last named State this year Democrats and Republican reformers have united upon a ticket which promises to be successful. Even in New Jersey, the populous counties of Hudson and Essez are honeycombed with revolt against the regular Republican organization. In the Empire Commonwealth, nobody knows who will get the Republican nomination for the Governorship, and no wise man wants it. The only kind of peace attainable between the followers of HIGGINS, ODELL and PLATT is the kind preached by JOAB to ABNEE when he drove his knife under the fifth rib. Besides, so long as THEO-DORE ROOSEVELT stands aloof from the

there is left to the Republican party? There are close observers in the city and up-State who allege that the Hearst propaganda has eaten deep into its bowels. If we try, on the other hand, to forecast the course of the Democratic party in this State we find ourselves equally at sea. The old parties are smitten with a wasting malady. All can see the disease; but where is the physician?

There is no doubt that from the welter of discord and mutiny a new political order will ultimately be evolved. But shall we have long to wait for it, as we waited when parties broke up in 1854? Or will it come quickly and decisively, as it might if Democrats should put forward a leader possessed of ROOSE-VELT'S vitalizing personality?

The Deadlock at St. Petersburg.

Although the Russian Parliament has now been in session about ten weeks, and although the condition of the empire calls for immediate remedial measures. not a single bill introduced by the Goremykin Ministry has been adopted, or, for that matter, even considered in the popular chamber, and the only piece of legislation thus far produced is the appropriation by both houses of \$7,500,000 for famine relief. Although the Ministers opposed this bill, which differs radically from that advocated by them, the sovereign has approved of it. Does it follow that NICHOLAS II. means to accept the resignation of the Goremykin Cabinet, and to substitute a Ministry composed of Constitutional Democrats and responsible to the majority of the national assembly? That would be the logical outcome

of the existing situation, but the Czar evidently shrinks from accepting it, although even General TREPOFF, hitherto regarded as an inflexible reactionist, is said to have advised him to make the experiment. According to many unconradicted telegrams, NICHOLAS II. has been trying for weeks to persuade the leaders of the Constitutional Democrats to accept places in a coalition Cabinet to be headed by a moderate reformer, Mr. Shipoff, formerly president of the Zemstvo Council held at Moscow, and by Mr. YERMOLOFF, the chief spokesman of the conciliatory conservatives, who dominate the Council of the Empire or upper house of Parliament. The Czar's motives are obvious enough. By the creation of such a mixed Ministry he would maintain in principle the responsibility of his appointees to himself alone. The refusal of the Constitutional Democrats to accede to his wishes is equally intelligible. By consenting to take office in a coalition Cabinet their party as a whole would lose the support of the so-called Group of Toil, the members of which correspond to the Jacobins every electoral vote but one, conceive or of the French Revolution, and already threaten to outbid the Constitutional Democratic majority for the support of the peasantry and the proletariat. Then, again, no far seeing member of the present majority in the Duma would be willing to risk his political future by taking a position that might force him to defend measures which the people's representatives would repudiate, and of which he personally might not approve. Unless the Czar and his reactionary advisers were incapable of comprehending become a memory? How was it possi- the theory of parliamentary governble for Democrats in 1852, when Hunkers | ment as it has been evolved in England, they would not for a moment suppose that a compromise is possible between a frank acceptance and a stern rejection

> Russia and the federation known as the German Empire. It is true that BIS-MARCK steadfastly refused to make the Imperial Ministers responsible to the Reichstag or popular branch of the German Parliament. But what seems to be lost sight of at Peterhof is the fact that the scope of the executive and legislative organs of the empire is limited to the common concerns of the constituent States. On the other hand, ninetenths of such questions as those with which the Russian Parliament is concerned, including the urgent agrarian problem, are matters with which the German Reichstag would be incompetent to deal, and which would be relegated to the Prussian Landtag and the local legislatures of the other States composing the German confederation. The true analogue of Russia's Parliament, which NICHOLAS II. should keep in view, is the Prussian Landtag as it existed before 1867, when theoretically the principle of Ministerial accountability to the Chamber of Deputies was accepted, for even BISMARCE, although he defied it for a time, recognized that thereby he risked his head. If the Russian Empire should eventually be transformed into a confederation, the system exemplified in Germany might profitably be imitated so far as the army, the navy and foreign relations should be concerned, but in that event each of the principal components, and especially the region known as Great Russia, of which Moscow is the historic capital, would exact its own legislature, possessing at least as much power as is now reserved

of Ministerial accountability.

Apparently NICHOLAS II. and the

counsellors to whom he pays most heed

to the Prussian Landtag. According to the so-called fundamental ordinance or organic law, proclaimed a few days before the opening of the Duma, no statute can henceforth be enacted by imperial flat during a session of the Russian Parliament. Only temporary administrative orders may be made during its recess; these will remain operative only until its reassembling. By his own act, therefore, NICHOLAS II. has stripped himself of the power to solve the agrarian problem or to deal definitely with any other pressing issue by the old instrument, a ukase. If he wants to recur to that autocratic method of government, even provisionally, he must dissolve or prorogue his Parliament. That is why it is feared that the failure to arrange a coalition Cabinet may be impelling him to listen once more to the more resolute reactionists, who from the first have opposed the concession of rep- which he means that it pays high for the resentative institutions, and who would like to see them crushed.

Even reactionists must feel, however. that it will soon be too late for their every week the army, including regiments of the Imperial Guard itself, is becoming more and more tainted with disloyalty. It is ridiculous to mark time when an avalanche is impending.

Reformer Emery and the Drys.

The campaign of Reformer EMERY halts in Pennsylvania while the Prohibition party sifts the damning charge that the Emery family owns stock in the Bradford brewery. The bomb was fired into the reform camp by the Rev. Dr. SWALLOW, who as the Prohibition-Populist candidate for Governor in 1898 polled 127,804 votes. Dr. SWALLOW did not confine himself to the brewery scandal, but in a letter to the nominee of the Lincoln and Democratic parties taxed Mr. EMERY with convivial habits, and charged that his wife had served alcoholic liquors to guests in her own house.

Mr. EMERY, being a man of spirit, is not as solicitous about the support of the cold water party as he was. He admits that on one occasion when a boy he drank too much, but submits that he then and there reformed, and has ever since avoided excess. To the charge of owning stock in the Bradford brewery he pleads not guilty. The reference to his wife's hospitality he regards as brutal, but as what might have been expected.

If the contest between Mr. EMERY and ex-Mayor STUART of Philadelphia, the Republican nominee for Governor, were close, the Prohibition vote might decide it in favor of the fusion candidate. Dr. SWALLOW'S vote in 1898 was abnormal; there was a ground swell of discontent against the Republican machine at the time. The doctor as a candidate for President in 1904 received only 33,717 votes in Pennsylvania. The Prohibition total, year in and year out, is generally less than 30,000. In 1905 the Prohibitionists voted for BERRY, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, who was elected by a plurality of 88,202. They nominated Mr. BERBY for Governor this year, but he has urged them to indorse the fusion candidate.

A suspicion that the fusion candidate s the product of machine influences lurks in the Prohibition mind. If it cannot be exorcised, the Prohibition organization, according to Mr. Homen L. CASTLE, who seems to control it, "will run a little side show of its own, with myself, very likely, at the head of the ticket." It seems odd that a composite movement against a machine should find in its path a compact organization which calls the leader of the reform movement a machine candidate, and may be able to defeat his election with the cry that he is not a total abstainer. It is upon such idiosyncrasies and whimsies in the ranks of the train bands of reform that the well disciplined regulars count when battle is about to be joined between them on the very field where the reformers have but lately triumphed.

England's Decline in Athletics.

England's primacy in athletics has passed from her, and she may yet have to make her stand at croquet, in which case she will find foemen worthy of her mallets in the old men's club of Prospect Park, Brooklyn.

The loss of the Grand Challenge Cup in the Henley regatta to the lightweight Belgian crew representing the Club Nautique of Ghent has filled the land with woe from the Lizard to John O'Groats. For sixty-six years England had held the trophy against all comers. Americans, Dutch, French and Canadians, a triumph of the stomach muscles of her oarsmen and their rational system of training. Leaving the cradle for a boat, rowing became second nature to the Englishman, and he believed himself invincible on the short course at Henley, which calls for a supreme effort from start to finish. His pride at last was humbled by a boatload of foreigners. who spoke French of all languages, who were nothing to look at physically and who smoked cigarettes nonchalantly an hour before the race. Besides, their boat was heavy.

Englishmen have been taking stock of their athletic prowess and find it has fizzled down to tennis. HACKENSCHMIDT. the Russian youth with the student face, could throw half a dozen Landashire and Cornish wrestlers in half an hour and leap lightly over the ropes without a heave of the chest. JEFFRIES, who has retired to his alfalfa farm because there are no more "pugs" to conquer, might properly be indicted for felonious assault or intent to murder if he went into a ring with an Englishman. The "old country" has no swimmer who can take the measure of sprinter DAN-IELS. The victories of American collegians on the track and the inadequacy of England at the Olympic games are depressing memories. The colonists play cricket as well or better, and if it hadn't been for Welsh Evanses and Joneses the black New Zealanders would have made a clean sweep at football.

But the "meteor flag" waves over the tennis court, and Britons will guard their own as long as the DOHERTY brothers can swing a racquet. A sad as well as a glorious retrospect, but let us do the Englishmen justice: they may not hold many championships, but in their devo tion to sport and outdoor exercises they still lead the world-they have the best average as a people.

When Doctors Disagree. It is perhaps only an unfortunate coincidence that Mr. MAXIM GORKY and Mr. EDWARD IRENÆUS PRIME-STEVENSON should have emitted their views of New York so nearly at the same time. It is a pity that these two sociological sages did not convene and discuss their weighty ideas before launching them upon a heat prostrated community. If they had done this we could better have borne the burden of this censure, coming, as it did, at a time when Colonel JIM HAM LEWIS had dented our borders with a momentary visit and swathed the town in pink.

Mr. PRIME-STEVENSON accuses New York of being a "sham musical city," by privilege of being fooled by musical managers into believing that it is getting the best in the world. Mr. GORKY declares that New York is utterly given contest, who knows how much substance | advice to be taken with safety, for with | over to commercialism, that its heart

beats feebly, that it places no value on the beautiful, except for the sake of the price thereof.

It would be interesting to know how a city so keenly commercial can be so thoroughly fooled as to the monetary value of its entertainment. It is rather according to human nature that the shrewd commercialist should get his money's worth. It is, moreover, not impossible that while measuring every treasure of art within a cent of its market value, he may also get much joy out of its beauty. Honore DE BALZAC, probably a more profound philosopher than either Mr. PRIME-STEVENSON or Mr. GORKY, made Elie Magus, the craftiest of dealers, weep with genuine emotion when he stood for the first time in the presence of the hidden art treasures of Cousin Pons.

In these cheerful days Mr. BRYAN must feel that, in spite of trusts, monopolies, the crime of '73, the wicked purchase of the Filipinos and all the other outrages and horrors he has described so eloquently, this is a pretty good world, well worth living in.

Warmer weather coming .- Weather report When the Hon. BUTTN MORAN and the Hon. Tom Lawson are both revolving rapidly, they fling off heat enough to grill

the ultimate pole. In Tennessee the Democrats forgot to say anything about the tariff in their platform, and the Republican convention dodged the issue by declaring for revision "at the proper time by the friends of the tariff."—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

This should teach partisans to be more just to their opponents. Real, true, blazing courage is not confined to one party.

Lynching seems to be legal in North Carolina under some circumstances. Judge SHAW at Charlotte has quashed the indictments of a group of "leading citizens" who were concerned in an affair in Anson county, on the ground that the law under which the indictments were found failed "to provide for trial outside of the county in which an offence is committed and to provide for punishment in case of guilt." The remedy might be found in new indictments in the county where the lynching occurred, but when legal process is invoked against lynchers in the South it seldom works after

Lieutenant-General STORSEL died a thousand deaths in Port Arthur. Final dissolution could be no great pang to him. But the Russian Government will not dare to execute the sentence imposed by the commission which has been trying General STOESSEL for surrendering Port Arthur. He was condemned in advance as the cause of the woes of the whole army and the shame of Russia. He will always be a hero: he will always be execrated. His is the fate of every commander who has capitulated to a hated enemy. He can rest his case on the testimony of the illustrious soldier to whom he yielded.

STORM ON THE PALISADES. an Olympian Story of a Heaven Tearing

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT: So far as lectric storm of Tuesday last was concerned, that portion of the outlying sections of the metropolitan listrict opposite 139th street, Manhattan, at Palisade, N. J., seems to have received the brunt of it. There are about sixty new houses at Palisade, built in the native forest where Washington's army camped during the days of the Revolution.

About 2:45 P. M. the storm was at its height.

The atmosphere was dense and black, and became so surcharged with electricity that the flashes made the air appear to be in a state of quiverings. the brilliancy of which was at once terrorizing and dazzling in its whiteness. For several minutes, which seemed hours, the situation was alarming. dazzing in its whiteness. For several minutes, which seemed hours, the situation was alarming, and women and children ran screaming through houses, blinded, dazed, appailed! Kitchen stoves became illumined with wavy, intermittent blue flames, and bails of electric fluid pranced and capered around the walls of cellars, whither many ran in their fright at the benumbing spectacle. While these trembling, vibrant flashes were at the top speed of their rompings there was a roll of thunderous artillery, the clamor of the clouds keeping irregular time to the dancing light and clapping out deep cadences that shook the buildings and tore leaves and branches from the trees around.

Suddenly there was a pause. The very brilliancy of the noonday sun came out of the inky darkness that hung like a pail, and he a twinkling there came a tremendous flash, and a crashing sound as of a thousand cracking cannon, and the heavens seemed to open at the shock. Rooms where women stood, or crouched, transfixed with fright, were livid with the fury of the light, while the argry storm without pounded and raged with the fury of a million roring beasts let loose in demoniac abandon. The earth seemed to start from its foundation, the rain poured, and a great gum tree, three feet thick, bending to the onslaught of the cyclonic strength of the wind, toppled over without even the semblance of a crash, unheard, for juspthen the forked poured, and a great gum tree, three feet thick, bending to the onalaught of the ordionic strength of the wind, toppled over without even the sem-blance of a crash, unheard, for justifien the forked tongue of an angry dart from Jupiter Olympius plerced the sky, then ran a zigzag course with shricking splendor, till just over the top of a majestic maple seventy feet high; it tore through the tapering branches, took hold of the trunk and went with its fiaming edge from top to root, ploughing a furrow the whole length into which a man's rm would lay and scattered slivers two hundred arm would lay and scattered silvers two numered feet around. Then the torient poured with increas-ing fury, till finally the clouds began to retreat across the Hudson, and the Washington woods reverberated and echoed with the trailing thunders

of the passing storm.

No one ever saw the equal of this storm in this latitude for intensity. It struck people dumb. It made them sick of heart, and houses seemed aften with such sudden flare that escape seemed impossible. Then it went away slowly with its murmurs like the pictures we have seen of the awful convulsion of nature following the creation. Its metallic ring was a reverberation of the most

awful echoes possible to imagine. PALISADE, N. J., July 18.

The Swallower of Jonah. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Str: The Rev.

Mr. Cook of Bayonne is right in saying that the Bible nowhere says that it was a whale that swal-lowed Jonah, and Mr. Snyder of Poughkeepsie is auperficial and erroneous in contradicting him.

In the passage quoted by Mr. Snyder from the
King James version (Matthew, xil., 40) the word
rendered "whale" is in the original "ketos," which is used of any very large fish and is a proper trans lation of the Hebrew word in the book of Jonah This is pointed out in the margin of the Revised Version, which gives the rendering "sea monster." Whale" is too definite to be accurate

Intentions of Mr. Stokes.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Str: I notice in your columns that wealthy Mr. Stokes has formally adopted Socialism as a creed. To which class does he belong, the theoretical or the practical? As I understand the distinction, the former wants to divide with the fellow who has less. ("Sell whatsoever thou hast and give to the poor.") The latter would divide with those who have more. Can you inform your readers whether Mr. Stokes proposes to divide with such as Rockefeller and Carnegis, or with the other fellows?

ANKIOUS INQUIRER.

EAST MAUCE CRUNK, Pa., July 18. Summer Medley. When the sun is playing hob if you want a julcy job it is melon on the cob.

Yum, yum! If you hunger more and more, Eat your peaches by the score Till they haven't any core,

When the mercury shall creep. In an ice cream soda steep From the fountain of the deep, Yum! Yum!

But if some unkindly elf Has bewitched your ready pelf Have a clambake—by yourself, Yum! Yum!

HE CAN'T GET WORK. Complaint of an Accomplished and Indus-

trious American Citizen. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: You say that "the sun of prospority shines with unlessened radiance." This optimistic proph-ecy makes nice reading; but it reminds the thinking man of the rhetorical flourish of the spellbinder just before election. Let me cite my own case, and then, if you can, prescribe the remedy and tell me how an intelligent American citizen may earn a living for himself and contribute to the support of

nose who should rightly be dependent upon I am an American, of well known family. am well educated; I have had fifteen or twenty years experience as a newspaper man, re porter and editor. I am also an adept at writing advertisements. I am a first class stenographer and typewriter, and have filled the post of private secretary with the utmost satisfaction to my employer. I have even more or less success. I am industrious, sober and bear excellent references as to character and abilty. I am one of those who, eight years go, donned the blue of Uncle Sam and offered my services to my country when she called for volunteers against

foreign foe. For the last several months I have been For the last several months I have been utterly unable to secure employment of any sort, and have suffered privations and hardships almost unbearable and unbelievable. In my search for employment I have visited Boston, New York Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, Columbus, Buffalo, Rochester and many smaller cities. I have written answers to scores of advertisements and have not received one reply. I have haunted the editorial rooms of newspaper offices; my efforts at employment have extended from Boston and New York to San Francisco, Portland and Spokane, even including Las Vegas. I have paid at least one so-called "newspaper men's exchange" to find work for me—and all in vain.

Apparently there is no place for me throughout the confines of this broad land. Yet I am not enfeebled by age or dissipation. I am vigorous, mentally and physically. I have been used to long hours and hard work, and am not afraid to tackle either or both. I have had a newspaper training which should be most valuable, bringing me into contact with men and events. I can use the English language as a vehicle of expression better than the average press writer or amanuensis. I have a wife and children, from whom I am separated simply and solely because I cannot secure employment and earn wages to contribute to their support.

What is the reason? Where am I at fault? utterly unable to secure employment of any

what is the reason? Where am I at fault?

and denial of work?

You talk about the "sun of prosperity."
Would to God that it might cast its benign rays upon me, for the sake of the dear ones it fain would serve, but cannot unless some one will strike from me the enslaving shackles of enforced idleness.

WASHINGTON, July 19.

ROWDYISM.

s There Any Way of Suppressing or Abating This National Nuisance?

THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Your editorial in this morning's issue headed "By-Products of Civilization" must go like barbed dart to the hearts of many parents who are responsible for the rowdylam pubicly indulged in by their children.

If children are not taught manners and properly disciplined at home, how can you expect them to be decent in public; especially when they know that no one except their parents, under our peculiar laws, has a right to chastise them, no matter how outageous their conduct? Many of them are. nstead of being corrected, aided and abetted by their natural guardians in their acts of

For example, I live in a first class apartside street make it a practice to come to the courtyard gates and yell until every one in the building heartily wishes something would happen to them. This occurs on Sundays as well, and often far into the night. The janitor does his best, but they only mock and jeer at him. Recently a neighbor became so exasperated at their conduct that he threw a piece of wood or something down upon the pavement inside the gates. The imps scattered with an extra yell, but presently one of their parents came and danced a war dance before the gates and demanded to know who had thrown something at his child, and he would have him arrested or fight him on the spot, all to the ghoulish glee of the youngsters and their subsequent improvement (?) in manners. he courtyard gates and yell until every on

Drinks for the Dog Days.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In these parts we don't know the beverage (sic) called water" and referred to by your correspondent Mr. Albert S. Fischer. Up this way it is used chiefly something to fish in

Sunset, the merits of which have been dwelt upo by "Jerseyman" of Middletown, N. J. We don't "sunset," but we've got some quite as mellow, and we flavor it with that fragrant Angostura which comes across the sea from the tropic isle of Trinidad. There's a sea captain up this way who remembers the Prussian doctor's shop in the quaint town of Angostura, in Venezuela, on the Orinoco, where the off originated, and was used to stiffe Then there's elderberry blow, distilled from the fragrant elderberry blossom, which looks like tongue and the fragrance of the blossoms in the nostrils. You can't buy it in New York or any where else except right up here, where the elde grows in profusion, and where men-can be found to make it yield its nectar. ones—can be found to make it yield its never.

We do use water to wash with, but it's hard well water—too hard to drink when other things

TENNANAE LAKE, July 18. DUNC HERRING.

Elm Peeler. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Some of your readers are curious as to the origin and application of quaint words, phrases, &c. I wonder whether peeler," which first came to my notice the other day when a business correspondent in West Vir ginia employed it in description of a certain class of customers with whom he experienced difficulty in dealing.

An answer to my query relates the term to the "rasorback" hog, and the subject is thus discoursed upon: "There is a species of hog with a very long shout and a very sharp back, commonly called 'razorback,' which cannot be fattened, re-gardless of the quantity of food given him. In fact he is about the meanest, most ornery an undesirable kind of hog that is to be had, and when we desire to imply that a man is everything undesirable we call him an 'elm pecier.' "
FAB ROCKAWAY, July 19. J. W. E.

A Pennsylvania Discovery. To the Editor of the Sun—Sir. I have discovered that the advertising pages of the magazines make excellent shaving papers.
Tear one-half page out at a time; leave remaining half under cover until needed. The paper is oft and just flexible enough to hold shaving soap. BUTLER, Pa., July 17.

He Was a Most Sarcastic Man. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Ser: Why Fair-anks, Cannon or any one else! Is Bryan not nominated and elected in 1908? Next, is he not to have two terms, possibly three, and break C. L. S.

Accounted For.

POMONA, Fia., July 17.

First Thermometer-How mad it makes these men to look at us.
Second Thermometer-Well, they are always jealous of any one who has climbed from the bottom. RED DOG.

A Mighty Hunter in India and Mr. Kip. ling's Jungle Book.

From the Saturday Review. red dog never reaches the size wolf, though it exceeds that of a jackal. Its shape is uncouth, the body narrow and low in the forequarters, with loose limbs ending in large awkward paws, the head and brush carried low. The head, remarkable for the large blunt furry ears, is intermediate tween the domestic dog and fox, without the sharpness of the other. Against these disadvantages the bright chestnut hue of the wild dog's coat, shading into black at the end of the brush, does not avail for handsomeness. Over most of India it is to be found, on

mountains and in plains, in forest, where forest grows, and about the bare slopes where the hills have not vegetation. East of India a very similar beast ranges even to Java, and another, paler and shaggler, haunts Siberia and Saghalien, so that over most of Asia one form or other is to be reckoned with. Naturally the Indian species is the best known; yet it is not known at all intimately, for animal and the field naturalists of India have little to say of it. But it is clear that the red dog is a very different animal from the wolf, and far superior to any other Eastern canine. Most of the wild relatives of our dogs are cowardly beasts, feeding on carrion and small animals, and only attacking large ones when hard pressed by hunger—such is the wolf's way of life; while the jackal skulks round villages and sometimes enters large towns in search of scraps, making night hideous with his howls, even in Calcutta. But the red dog is a true hunter, the deadliest foe to the game animals that is known in the East. is not very swift—less so than the jackal—nor is he adroit at the double or graceful in his actions, but he follows the scent, mostly in silence, with a deadly persistence, and however long the trail may be the pack runs into their victim without fail in the end. They do not go in large numbers—a dozen would be a big pack—but what they want in force is replaced by their courage and cunning strategy in attack.

Their ordinary prey is the powerful sambur deer and the beautiful spotted axis, corresponding to our red deer and fallow deer; the various antelopes of the plains and wild goats of the hills. All of these they harry in turn for a few days; then the terrified beasts forsake that section of the jungle, and the red pack must range far afield again, not to return till long after, when the terror of their raid has subsided in the locality. Their methods of attack are terrible in the extreme; some of their devices indeed can hardly be mentioned here. Suffice it to say that their ordinary plan, whenever possible, is to disembowed the victim.

Deer are not the only prey on which these terrible creatures adventure; the biggest horns known of the gaur (Bos gaurus) came from one said to have been killed by wild dogs, of the Burmese race in this case; and yet the gaur, the largest of all wild oxen, is too much for the ordinary tiger. And the tiger often fails with the boar, the most gainant of all wild animals, but the red pack will bring him to his end. Their fellow carnivores even are not safe; the black bear of the Himalayas, although the fiercest of Indian bears, has been seen in his last struggle with the pack, with torn coat and flesh in strips, fighting gamely still. s not very swift—less so than the jackal—nor is he adroit at the double or graceful in his

Burlington Magazine for July.

In the July number of the Burlington Magarine the American section, edited by Mr. 'The Puzzle of Recent Auction Prices," accompanied by a tabulated list of the principal sales of the year. Mr. William Rankin contributes a preliminary note and list to a series of articles descriptive of "Cassone Fronts in American Collections," the charming panels and salvers of the quattrocento; the Lucretia panel from the Ashburnham collection, now owned by Mrs. John L. Gardner, is described, and illustrated by a full page plate

note on the later work of Botticelli. Under the title "Modern Pictures in 1906" Mr. Bernard Sickert contributes a caustic article on the Royal Academy and on the two Paris salons. An account is given of the superb and famous collection of objects of art acquired by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan which belonged to Baron Oppenheim of Cologne. Eight of the finest objects in it (now on view at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington) are reproduced by full page collotype plates.

Mr. Lionel Cust, Mr. Aymer Vallence and Mr. Charles Rickett deal with subjects in connection with the exhibition of early German art now being held at the Burlington Fine Arts Club in London. Connoisseurs who recall the record price of the Dürer Melancholia bought by a Berlin collector at the Leipsic sale in May for \$3,500 will be inter-Mr. Bernard Sickert contributes a caustic

Melancholia bought by a Berlin collector at the Leipsic sale in May for \$3,800 will be interested in the department of "Art Affairs in Germany," which draws attention to the marked advance in price of Dürer and Rembrandt prints. Prof. C. J. Holmes's second article on "Rembrandt as an Etcher" is profusely illustrated. The exhibition of Netherland art at the Guild Hall is the inspiration for Mr. W. H. James Weale's concluding article on Flemish art; he also has a note on "Liyina Teerling, Miniaturist," court painter to Edward VI. M. L. Solon contributes an illustrated article on "Colored Pottery of the Renaissance in the Austrian Country." The frontispiece is an exquisite plate in full colors frontispiece is an exquisite plate in full colors of some of these Austrian pieces.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I have always been interested in the question of different moral standards for men and women, now being discussed

Why can men commit several more or less great moral sins and still be allowed to move freely in all classes of society and to associate with pure women in homes? We see many a young man give up any fears he may have that his repu tation would suffer if he should attempt to follow in the footsteps of some of his friends who are good fellows. The young man finds that wherever he goes women as well as men fall to show the least hesitancy in welcoming to their homes men whose moral conduct is well known to be so low hat no matter how gifted and accomplished these excuse for giving them entrance to any respectable

It is time that we change our entirely out It is time that we enange out standard of a date ways of judging the moral standard of a very strict or so very lax, as is now the case in regard to a woman or a man whose moral conducis not above reproach. No, we all have our pasons and weaknesses. This very fact seems to be forgotten entirely when we judge women (the weak" vex), and is the only excure when the strong sex is allowed to do pretty much as it pleases. NEW YORK, July 19.

Vulgar Knees.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: I wish you would blow a blast against another rowdy habit in cars, a habit practised by so-called "gentlemen," and that is the habit of spreading the knees when seated so they press against the people on either side. It is unspeakably vulgar, and it is uncomfortable for those who have to suffer from the had manners of the individual doing it. Men ages are gullty of the habit; some are thoughtless, I know, but that is no excuse.

I always feel like throwing such a man off the off of all cars until he had learned to sit properly and not encroach with his legs, his person, his

newspaper, or in any way, on his neighbors.

We have a lot of our rowdies travelling daily among its, and they ought to be "smashed" every time they show their hoggishness, bad manners I would like to pitch off the cars every man with

a butt in his hands smelling badly, like a spittoon, or a cigarette in his mouth smoking foully, as most of them do. And there is another pig in man's shape who should be put in boiling oil—the one who crosses his legs and thrusts his feet out O. B. BRERETON NEW YORK, July 19.

Slow March of Music.

From the London Daily Mail.

It takes time for some operas to come to England, but Glück's "Armide," beloved of Marie Antoinette, probably establishes a record in this respect. To be exact, "Armide"-produced at Covent Gazden last night -has taken 129 years to reach our shores since its initial production in Paris.

Roya! Wristbands. From London Truth. The King manages to keep his cuffs just a line below his coat sleeves. They are always "just so," and you never see his Majesty fidgeting with them, as most men do, in the effort to have each line of

Diplomacy. The Children of Israel were sighing for the fleshpots of Egypt.

linen of exactly the same width as the other,

kitty.

"Wouldn't a little jackpot do instead?" Moses diplomatically suggested.

Herewith they joyfully proceeded to sweeten the

METHODIST UNITY.

A Plea for the Reunion of the Southern and Northern Churches.

From the South Atlantic Quarterly. In all matters of vital importance Episcopal Methodism is at one and its complete union seems to be suggested by every considera-tion. The supposed differences of attitude to the negro problem should rather hasten than hinder the reunion of Methodism. The welfare of the negro will not be helped by mak-

ing him a subject of perpetual contention.

The Methodist Church before its division was zealously interested in the religious life of the slaves in the Southern States and thousands of them had membership in the white churches of the South. These received religious instruction from Southern preachers and were greatly blessed in every respect by the instruction. Under the present order the Northern Church deals with the negro as a foreign missionary enterprise, not fully understanding all the difficulties involved in his life and character. It would be vastly better if the Northern Church would leave this work to the care of those who understand it best and among whom the negre must live and work. But there is no hope of bringing about such a desirable end except by first uniting the two branches of Methodism and reestablishing a confidence and cooperation which every principle of the Christian relig-It is urged that the two branches of Method-

branch admitting them to the assemblies of the Church while the Southern branch denies them this right. This is too small a difference upon which to defend the dis-union of American Methodism, and betrays an unfortunate disposition to promote differences rather than shows a b iv desire to promote fraternal fellowship. A. certainly a wise plan of reunion could easily adjust this either branch of Methodism as to the rights of women to representation in Church assemblies. The most serious source of division lies in competitions of the two churches in the border States where they contend side by side. This contention has engendered in many instances feelings more intense and unkindly than those which naturally exist between denominations of widely varying creeds. A family quarrel is always persistent and intense. The very elements of unity seem to give rise to jealousy

ism hold opposing views concerning the ecclesiastical rights of women, the No: hern

and friction. It has been urged that united Methodism would form an organisation of such great size that it would be unwieldy, especially in its large legislative assemblies. The force in its large legislative assemblies. of this objection to reunion is easily obvious, though it is far from being a fatal objection. The division did not arise from an overshould not be set forward as the chief obstruction to its reunion. It would be an easy task to divide the whole territory into three general conference sections, each of which could legislate for its own peculiar problems, while all missionary and world-wide enterprises could be managed through central boards and an ecumenical assembly. Certainly there is enough of statesmanship in American Methodism to adjust all the administrative tasks, and there should not be lacking the fraternal spirit to undertake

the work. The calamity of a divided Methodism has been admitted in the efforts to adjust the more palpable difficulties through committees of federation, but this is a timid compromise of a sacred duty.

Economic considerations more than sug-

gest the wisdom of the reunion of Episcopal Methodism. The financial resources of the churches in America are voluntary contribu tions and the duty to use these gifts wisely is a sacred duty. Nothing short of the most valid and obvious reason can satisfactorily explain the expenditure of money in an un-necessary competition of two ecclesiastical organizations that teach the same doctrines have the same origin, hold to the same polity and set up the same ideals. Why should the Southern branch of the Methodist Church tax its membership to build and sustain churches in California and Oregon and other regions in which the Northern branch of Methodism is better established? Or why should the Northern branch of Methodism continue to expend money in Tennessee and Texas and Florida, where the Southern branch of Methodism is meeting all the de-

One cannot but be struck with the incongruity of Episcopal Methodism preaching and urging in Japan and China and India and Africa a union and fellowship which it steadily amonglits own kin. And it is a severe reproof Methodism gave such serious pain to Japanese converts that the two branches of Methodism

had to unite their work. Rewards of Literature.

From Papyrus.

A very talented and well known writer—successful, too, in the popular estimation—tells me: "I know a man who spent fifteen years leisure in getting the material for his best book and writing it over three times; then offered it to almost every publisher in America, meeting with refusal by all, and finally sold it to a London publisher for £50; had it republished in America some years afterward; got a few dollars before the publishers failed, and as his last royalty received just two cents, which was exactly 10 per cent. of the last cents, which was exactly 10 per cent. of the last sum due him. I am the man, but I don't publish the fact, nor feel inclined to brag about it; nor to complain, for that would be useless and would only cheapen my wares in the literary market. The book paid me by accurate calculation 53½ cents

Social Development in Missouri.

week for my fifteen years work.

From the Columbia Herald.
We are getting drad swell in this good town. We eat ice cream with a fork. Some time ago we learned to make salad at the dinner table. Then we served coffee in the library after dinner. We have had finger bowls some dozen years. We are beginning to use them even when there is no company. One family has finger bowls at breakfast pany. One ramity mas inger powis at preskins-after fruit and before bacon even when there is no guest at the house. That's dead swell. We have drunk soup out of a teacup and put grass on the fried chicken, and now we eat ice cream with a fork. Why not? These little evidences of social progress are commendable.

Handy Telephone.

From the Detrois News.

The team of a farmer near Sherwood sank in a mire on his farm and the horses were slowly going under when he thought of his telephone. Soon he had a gang of a dozen phone wire stretchers, with implements, on a race for the farm. Their arrival was timely, the breathing apparatus of the of all animals being still above ground. By using the htless, stretching machinery the horses were dragged from the bog. The rural telephone is itself a great thing for the farmers, but this being provided with a troop of roustabouts for emergence low price of the phone, is worth taking into the

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. our has no acute race problem. The Missouri is decreasing in numbers and increasing in character and efficiency. The older generation is fast disappearing and the younger generation is different. Improvement is slow, but it is improvement. While the Southern States have the race problem in its most acute stage, it is not so in Missouri. The negro is fewer in number and of proportionately higher economic value than in any other State which permitted slavery.

Rigor of the Game. From London Truth.

As we drove past a large house we had a passing glimpse of a party of bridge players in evening dress being served with breakfast! The meal was

inmistakable: cups and saucers, teapot, toast in Perverse Kansas Nature From the Topeka Capital.
We have noticed that Lou Smucker, who never

needs a hair cut, gets one every week, while Nation, who needs a hair cut all the time, never An Immortal Legend.

From Higher Science.
One-third of all the derelicts who apply for ald to the New York Y. M. C. A. are college graduates.

Cholly-Get any deer? Algy-No, but the guide were sleigh bells and carried a megaphone, so I didn't hit him.